

# RED SEA to MOUNT SINAI



MT. SINAI

**T**O VISIT the Holy Land is a risk that many people prefer not to run; they would rather keep the picture of Jerusalem in their minds than witness the degradation of an ideal Jerusalem where humbug preys upon credulity at so many shillings per "holy site." Indeed, the faith and ignorance of a Russian pilgrim seems necessary if one would retain unspoil the childhood's glamour of many scenes of scriptural association. In spite of drawbacks, however, the ever-increasing facilities of travel draw thousands and thousands to Palestine, many of whom return with faith stimulated and imagination strangely vivified. For the danger of disillusion is confined more or less to the cities, whose vulgar modernization so utterly destroys any glamour of the past. The country, the atmosphere, the climate remain fortunately unchanged. To follow the route of the Israelites exodus, for instance, challenges comparison less cruelly. To visit the scenes of the 40 years' wanderings in the wilderness, apparently holds less risk of disillusionment. For the desert does not change; the granite peaks of Sinai may have crumbled, but it has not yet a fanciful railway to bring it up to date; and no tramway line makes convenient, though hideous, the desolate shores of the wonderful Red sea.

## Rock Moses Smote.

With a thrill of reverent awe one looks upon the rock that Moses smote for water, the slope where grew the brilliant burning bush, the gray, waste plain where the golden calf enflamed the idolaters, and the bleak, limestone heights whence Moses watched the battle against the Amalekites while Aaron and Hur held up his aching arms.

From Cairo by train to Ismailia, thence to Suez and across the Red sea from the Valley of Moses, some eight miles down the coast—and then, by easy camps, always prepared in advance by Cook's dragoman, to Mount Sinai and its monastery. A good map shows the route, while the brief description and the striking photographs persuaded the reader that he had almost witnessed a swift cinematograph performance. Formalities were considerable, it seems; a permit from the war office had to be obtained, while the necessary camel and Bedouin for the journey were engaged by contract from no less a personage than the archbishop of Sinai! All the Arab tribes, from Suez to Sinai, are under the control of the Sinai convent, each tribe in turn supplying travelers with camels. The dragoman, in this instance, was typical of his race, and the actual start was attended with as many difficulties and delays as those of the Israelites themselves experienced. For Mr. Sutton made the mistake of believing that when Issa said a thing was done, it had been done!

From the journey itself one gets a vivid impression of a desolate and howling wilderness, "howling" with wind, not savage animals; of waterless wadis, unbroken by any sign of plant or creature life, their sandy floors strewn with gigantic boulders that earthquakes have shaken down from the surrounding peaks; of occasional delightful cases where the wells, though sometimes brackish, were plentifully filled; of crystal atmosphere, fierce heat, and gorgeous sunsets. The temperature varied between 35 degrees Fahrenheit; often the track (made by camels only) was flat enough to allow a motor car to travel smoothly; the average camel pace was three

miles an hour; involving much muscular inconvenience to a rider who had never been on camel back before. From little details such as these the reader pictures the daily trek and thinks of the host of weary Israelites on foot, with insufficient food, harassed by Amalekites and other disagreeable people, and blaming their leader for leaving behind the tempting fleshpots of their Egyptian slavery.

## Loneliness Complete.

The loneliness was, of course, complete, an occasional Bedouin being the only humanity the little party encountered, except once, when, nearing Sinai, they came across two Englishmen sleeping in the open, without tents or refuge, while they hunted for Turquoises and kept a weathered eye alert for ibexes. One has a long to know more about those two lonely Englishmen on their adventurous quest, but information is not forthcoming.

The mountains stand out boldly on this trip—not only the great bleak range of Sinai, but other hills as well, with naked ridges, gaunt cliffs and peaks of extraordinary formation. The coloring was most striking. Red granite mountains in the glory of the desert dawn must be seen to be believed; but it was the limestone strata that provided the weird framework of this desolate wilderness.

The afterglow in desert country can neither be painted nor described. The granite and limestone, too, were varied sometimes by veins of red-brown porphyry, black diorite, and glittering slabs of gypsum, transparent as crystal. There was certainly no lack of brilliant coloring to make up for the comforting greens of absent foliage, while at night in moonlight the effect was of some enchanted fairyland of purest silver. And in this setting is constructed for the inner eye the procession of the great Jewish host, the pillar of cloud by day and fire by night, the route by which Moses descended from communing with his Deity; smashing the tables of stone and strewn the powdered fragments "on the surface of the brook which descends from a spring on the western slopes of the Sufafa." Beneath the "Mountain of Conversation" in the Wadi Beirra, which, by Arab tradition, is the mountain where God conversed with Moses, the Arabs still sacrifice to the memory of the Hebrew prophet, singing: "O mountain of the conversation of Moses, we seek thy favor! Preserve thy good people and we will visit thee every year."

A visit to the Monastery of Sinai is interesting. The party was courteously received by the monks, who now number only 25, instead of, as formerly, 400, and pitched their tent in a convenient spot outside. After attending a service in modern Greek, "three of the monks called and joined us at tea, when we had a most interesting talk with them about evangelizing their Moslem 'slaves,' i. e., descendants of 100 Roman and 100 Egyptian slaves, presented to the monastery by Justinian in the sixth century. They said that up till the English rule in Egypt their lives were in danger, one of the monks having been shot through the chapel window while celebrating mass. Now, thanks to the English, all the country was peaceful and quiet, but yet they had not dared to mention Christianity to their Moslem dependents for fear of raising antagonism." A visit to the charnel house was also made, where the bones of the monks lie carefully piled up since the sixth century, but the bishops' bones are kept in boxes apart.

## ALBERTA CROP YIELDS

At MacLeod, Alta., weather conditions were excellent all through the season. Ninety per cent. of the wheat up to Oct. 1st graded No. 1, the only No. 2 being fall wheat. The yield ranged from 20 to 40 bushels per acre, with an average of 28. Oats yielded well, and barley about 60 bushels.

Inverary is a new district in Alberta. Here wheat graded No. 2 and some of it went 50 bushels to the acre, oats going about 75 bushels.

Lethbridge correspondent says: "In the Monarch district the yield on summer fallow is averaging thirty-five bushels, a large percentage No. 1 northern."

"All spring grains are yielding better than expected in the Milk river district, south. A 300 acre field of Marquis wheat gave 41½ bushels.

"Experimental farm results on grain sown on irrigated land place 'Red Five' wheat in the banner position, with a yield of 59.40 bushels per acre. Oats yielded 122 bushels to the acre.

"John Turner of Lethbridge grew barley that went 60 bushels to the acre.

"Red Five averages in weight from 60 to 68 pounds, and at Rosthern the Marquis wheat will run as high as 64 pounds to the bushel, while a sample of Marquis wheat at Arcola weighed no less than 68 pounds to the bushel. This variety is grading No. 1 hard."

Calgary, Alta., Oct. 8.—The problem of handling Alberta's big grain crop is becoming a serious one, and there is a congestion at many points in southern Alberta. One thousand cars could be used immediately. The C. P. R. prepared for a normal year, while the yield of grain was everywhere abnormal, with an increased acreage of about 23 per cent.

Moose Jaw, Sask., returns show some remarkable yields.

Bassano, Alta., Sept. 25, '13.—Individual record crops grown in Alberta include 1,300 acre field of spring wheat grown near Bassano which went thirty-five bushels to the acre and weighed sixty-six pounds to the bushel.

Noble, Alta., Oct. 1, '13.—All records for the largest shipment of grain by one farmer will be broken this year if the estimate of C. S. Noble of Noble, Alberta, proves correct. Mr. Noble has notified the Canadian Pacific Railway here that he will have 350,000 bushels of grain, chiefly barley and oats, ready for shipment very shortly.

L. Anderson Smith, writing to a friend in the Old Country, located at Killam, Alberta, says: "Anyone taking up land will find Alberta an ideal province. The soil is a rich black loam, varying from 6 to 12 inches in depth. The land here in this district is not wholly open prairie. At intervals, sometimes closely, sometimes widely scattered, there are small plots of poplar and willows. These generally grow round some small depression in the land, and the snow drifts here in the winter and melts in the spring filling these sloughs (provinces 'slews') with soft water. Nearly all these sloughs have old buffalo tracks to them, for it was from them that they always got their water. The poplars are very useful for building barns and hen-houses. Wild grasses are plentiful, while tame grasses, such as timothy, brome and western rye grass do remarkably well."

## "And Again, My Brethren!"

A certain small girl, wearily listening to a long sermon by a minister who had the odd habit of drawing in his breath with an odd whistle, whispered to her mother that she wanted to go home. The mother, expecting the discourse to end, momentarily, refused permission. The third time this happened the mother said, "I think he will stop now in a minute." To this the child answered in a clear, high voice, "No, mother, he isn't going to stop. I thought so now for three times, but he has gone and blowed himself up again."

## Park for Millionaires.

Plans for the transformation of an enormous cost of the 14,000-acre Palos Verdes ranch, overlooking Los Angeles harbor and the Catalina channel, into one of the most magnificent residential parks in the nation for American millionaires, are being made. Frank A. Vanderlip of the National City Bank of New York and his associates recently purchased the tract for \$1,750,000 for this purpose. The plans are they now stand promise to involve an expenditure of \$5,000,000.

## Caught.

Mrs. Peck—John Henry, did you mail that letter?  
J. Henry—Yes, my dear, I—er—held it in my hand all the way to the mail box. I didn't even put it in my pocket. I remember distinctly, because—  
Mrs. Peck—That will do, John Henry. I gave you no letter to mail.  
—Judge.

## Mending Stiff Felt.

Breaks in stiff felt frequently may be mended by holding under them a lighted match, the heat causing the shellac for stiffening to melt and run together.

Take a close look at the people you meet every day and rejoice that you were not born a cannibal.

## SPELLING STUCK THE JURY

Point of information They Wanted Involved No Great Legal Knowledge, If Judge Had It.

Here is one that was told at a tea given by Miss Geraldine Farrar, the singer, when one of the party referred to the judiciary and the peculiar cases that frequently come before the courts:

"Some time ago there was a homicide case in a western court in which there was considerable doubt as to the guilt of the accused. The trial judge seemed to share the popular belief.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said he, in concluding his charge, "If the evidence, in your minds, shows that pneumonia was the cause of the man's death, you cannot convict the prisoner."

"Whereat the jury retired and in about ten minutes the constable returned and presented himself before the judge.

"Your honor," he remarked, "the gentlemen of the jury want some information."

"On what point of evidence?" asked the judge.

"None, judge," was the rejoinder of the constable. "They want to know how to spell 'pneumonia.'"  
—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## First Chinese School Book.

There are also fragments of the Chi Chiu-Chang vocabulary composed by a eunuch of the palace in about the year 40, A. D. All the authentic texts of this ancient school book, widely used in the year 2 to teach Chinese children to read and write, had long since disappeared. The paper manuscripts are the oldest examples of such literature in existence. M. Chavannes has succeeded in reconstructing from these heterogeneous and more or less fragmentary and disconnected materials a fairly probable picture of the daily life of the Chinese garrisons that held these frontier posts against the Huns and kept open the trade routes to Farghana and Yarkand. The human as well as scientific interest of such a picture is manifest.

## At Church in Holland.

In many parts of Holland men still wear their hats in church. Moreover, smoking in church is not considered irreverent by the Dutch when service is not in progress, and, it is said, even the ministers sometimes indulge in this practice.

Altogether, Dutch Protestantism is, it would seem, from a certain standpoint, a comfortable form of religion. One may keep his hat on in church, which saves him many a chill; he may talk freely and in his natural voice, not in a whisper; he has a neat housemaid in a white cap and apron to show him to his pew or to offer him a chair, and he has nice drab pews of painted deal all around him and a cheerful "two-decker" pulpit above.

## Dummies Arrested.

Dummies used by a Pathe director in an auto wreck at South River, N. J., had the distinction of being shot at and arrested by Chief of Police Oppenberger of that place recently, according to a New Brunswick newspaper. The dummies, when not in use, were placed in the store room of the Washington hotel. Some jokers told the chief that some men were stealing cigars from the store room, and when he arrived and saw the dim figures in the darkness he called upon them repeatedly to surrender. Receiving no answer he blazed away at them several times before he discovered the joke.

## Helping the Editor.

Wright—It seems to be getting harder work for the newspaper man all the time.

Penman—Oh, I don't know about that. I see that ball-bearing scissors have been patented by an Ohio inventor.

## This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieve Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 24 years. All Druggists, Sec. Sample Free. Address, A. B. Cimetel, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

## Stern Duty.

"Well, little boy, do you want to buy some candy?"  
"Sure I do, but I gotta buy soap."—Life.

## Adventures of a Guide.

"What did that hunter shoot while he was up here?"  
"Me and a deer; both by accident."

Coughs and Colds cannot hold out against Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops. A single dose gives relief—do at all Druggists.

We earnestly commend these men who are too busy making good to nurse a grouch.

It is foolish to become chummy with a man who treats his dog better than he does his wife.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the hands. Adv.

A lot of so called society leaders are never heard of until they figure in some sort of scandal.

John Tyler was a member of the Virginia legislature at \$1 and a congressman at 20.

## Good Bowels Are An Aid to Growth

Growing Children Need a Mild Laxative to Foster Regular Bowel Movement.

As a child grows older it requires more and more personal attention from the mother, and as the functions of the bowels are of the utmost importance to health, great attention should be paid to them.

Diet is of great importance, and the mother should watch the effect of certain foods. A food will constipate one and not another, and so we have a healthy food like eggs causing biliousness to thousands, and a wholesome fruit like bananas constipating many. It is also to be considered that the child is growing, and great changes are taking place in the young man or young woman. The system has not yet settled itself to its later routine.

A very valuable remedy at this stage, and one which every growing boy and girl should be given often or occasionally, according to the individual circumstances, is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This is a laxative and tonic combined, so mild that it is given to little babies, and yet equally effective in the most robust constitution. At the first sign of a tendency to constipation give a small dose of Syrup Pepsin at night on retiring, and prompt action will follow in the morning. It not only acts on the stomach and bowels but its tonic properties build up and strengthen the system generally, which is an opinion shared by Mr. John Dey of Bloomfield, N. J. He has a large family and at ages where the growth and development



MARIE DEY

must be watched. Little Marie has thrived especially well on Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Mr. Dey considers it the right laxative for young and old and has found none better for young children.

The use of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will teach you to avoid cathartics, salts and pills, as they are too harsh for the majority and their effect is only temporary. Syrup Pepsin brings permanent results, and it can be conveniently obtained of any nearby druggist at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, N. J. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

## New Pipe Cleaner.

For cleaning pipes used for conveying liquids there has been invented a machine that forces crushed quartz through them, much as bottles are washed.

## Indians First "Cubists" (?)

"Lone Star," art instructor in the United States Indian service, claims that "cubist" art originated with the American Indian some 500 years ago. Among his collection of Indian art, says American Art News, specimens in the common figure of the eagle, shaped square and totally unlike an eagle, yet immediately impressing the observer that it is one, which, declares "Lone Star," is the height of the "Cubist" art.

## ECZEMA IN WATER BLISTERS

748 Congress St., Chicago, Ill.—"My eczema broke out like little water blisters. Each one was full of water and would itch until I would scratch it open, then the water would run out and it would get sore. I first got the eczema on the back of the hand and I scratched it so hard I made it all sore. Then I got it on my legs just above the ankle and above the knee.

"I used what they call — and it stopped the itch but it got worse. Then I used —. In all I had the trouble for about two years. One day I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper. I wrote for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I tried them and then bought some more. Cuticura Soap and Ointment left my sores nice and smooth. I used them for six weeks, and am now cured; the eczema left no marks." (Signed) F. W. Horrich, Oct. 19, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

## No Cure for Cancer Yet.

In his annual report Dr. E. F. Bashford, general superintendent of research in the laboratories of the Imperial cancer research fund, told the members of the society that during the past year there had been 12 claims to the discovery of a cure for cancer. All of these had been investigated and no justification for any one of these claims had been obtained. Dr. Bashford also said women were more liable to cancer than men. In England and Wales in 1910 the death rate from cancer was 856 per 1,000,000 for men and 1,070 for women.

As the London Times says editorially in commenting upon this report: "The only reasonable expectation of curing cancer still rests upon its complete removal by the surgeon at the earliest possible time after it is discovered."—Medical Record.

## Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

### The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

Is Equally Valuable as a General Strengthening Tonic, Because It Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds Up the Whole System.

You know what you are taking when you take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic, as the formula is printed on every label, showing that it contains the well-known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, General Debility and Loss of Appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. A True Tonic and Sure Appetizer. For grown people and children. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.

## Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use RENOVINE. Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00